DC
CARTOON NETWORK
20
SCOOBY-DOO
GEE, GANG, THIS IS SOME MONSTER CAR RALLY!
DIRECT SALES

RACEWAY
JOHNNY, THANKS FOR THE HELP IN FIXING THE MYSTERY MACHINE!
GOOD THING DAPHNE'S COUSIN IS A FAMOUS RACE-CAR DRIVER!
WITH A GREAT MECHANIC!
AW, SHUCKS.
RACE-CAR DRIVING, LIKE, THAT'S THE GROOVIEST. WHERE DO I SIGN UP?
VROOM! VROOM! HEE HEE HEE!
THE MYSTERY MACHINE
GLAD TO HELP OUT. SPARKY'S BEEN ITCHING FOR SOMETHING TO DO ANYHOW, SINCE I'VE STOPPED RACING.
WHAT?
YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
I WISH! BUT--
RHUT?
--I HAVE TO QUIT, BECAUSE OF THE GHOST!
GHOST?
LIKE, MAYBE I DON'T WANT TO BE A DRIVER AFTER ALL!
WRAITHCAR DRIVER
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YES, GHOST!

THE LAST TIME I TOOK MY CAR FOR A FEW TEST LAPS AROUND THE TRACK...

"...Suddenly this second car came out of nowhere!"

HA HA HA!

"The driver was steering into me--

SLAM!

--trying to force me off the track and crash!"

SKRZZEE!

"I lost control of my car--

"--and crashed into the hay bales along the track!

"I only got a few bruises, but my racer was RUINED..

"And the ghost was gone! But I KNEW him instantly--"

—IT'S AKEL MALONE, THE WORLD'S BEST DRIVER!

OR HE WAS—UNTIL HE WAS KILLED IN A FREAK CRASH IN LAST YEAR'S FORTUNE 500.

HIS GHOST'S CRASHED THREE OF THE OTHER TOP DRIVERS. THE FORTUNE 500'S NEXT WEEK— BUT ALL FOUR OF US HAVE DROPPED OUT.

LIKE, DEFINITELY COUNT ME OUT OF THIS RACING GROOVE!

ASK FRED, I DON'T EVEN LIKE DRIVING!

RIDE REITMER!

WITH ALL THOSE DRIVERS OUT, WHO'S LEFT TO RACE?

ALL THE NEW DRIVERS. THE BEST BET IS A GUY NAMED CARL VEGA.

SPEAKING OF VEGA—

—LOOK WHO JUST PULLED UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TRACK!

COME ON, GANG. LET'S GO PAY HIM A VISIT.

YOU DO THAT. WE'LL BE HERE WORKING ON THE 'MACHINE!

GHOST?

I HAVEN'T SEEN ANY GHOST.

EVEN IF I DID, THE FORTUNE 500 IS THE BIGGEST RACE OF THE YEAR. NOTHING'S GOING TO SCARE ME OFF!

WATCH AND YOU'LL SEE WHAT THOSE OTHER DRIVERS ARE REALLY AFRAID OF...

...ME WINNING!

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WHAT A HOT DOGGER!

ZOOOOM!!

COULD CARL VEGA BE THE GHOST...?

JINKIES, HE SURE IS FAST.

LIKE, SO'S WHOEVER'S DRIVING THAT OTHER CAR.

THE GHOST!

VROOOM

OH NO! CARL, LOOK OUT!

CRASH!

HE'S OUT OF CONTROL!

SQUEAL!

JINKIES! HE'S CRASHED!

FIRE

KER-SMASH

THAT CREEPY CAR VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!

GULP! LIKE, THAT'S HOW I LIKE MY CREEPY CARS!

FIRE

HURRY, GANG! LET'S MAKE SURE CARL'S ALL RIGHT!

CARL, ARE YOU OKAY? SHOULD I CALL AN AMBULANCE?

NO, I'M JUST A BIT SHAKY.

LOOKS LIKE I WON'T BE RACING IN THE FORTUNE 500 AFTER ALL.

I DIDN'T BELIEVE YOU BEFORE, BUT NOW I'M OUT! EVEN IF MY CAR WEREN'T WRECKED, I'M NOT RACING AGAINST THAT GHOST!

WE HAVE TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY.

JOHNNY AND THE OTHER RACERS ARE DEPENDING ON US!

GOOD LUCK, DAPHNE. LET US KNOW HOW IT TURNS OUT!

WILL YOU STAY--

--FOR A SCOOBY SNACK?

SCOOBY SNAX

LIKE, DRAT! YOU'VE FOUND OUR WEAKNESS!

LET'S TALK TO JOHNNY AND GET SOME...
...CLUES?
NOBODY'S HERE.
JOHNNY ZOOM--
--WHERE ARE YOU?
7
LIKE, LET'S CHECK THE CONCESSION STAND!
REAH!
LIKE, THAT WAY WE CAN SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF WHAT'S FOR LUNCH! ;HOO-HOO:
SCOOBY SNACK
YOU DON'T THINK JOHNNY ZOOM OR SPARKY COULD BE THE GHOST, DO YOU, FRED?
IT'S THE ONLY LEAD WE HAVE SO FAR...
LOOK! I'VE JUST FOUND ANOTHER.
WHAT IS IT, VELMA?
WELL, THIS SET OF TIRE TRACKS IS FROM AXEL'S CAR.
SO, THESE TRACKS MUST BE FROM THE GHOST CAR.
AND LOOK! THEY VANISH RIGHT HERE!

HEY, SCOOB--

~WILL YOU MOVE THAT TOOL BOX, SO WE CAN LOOK AT THE TRACK BY THAT WALL?

TOO BAD IT'S NOT A LUNCH BOX. I'M STARVED!

FLIP!

RIKES!

ZOINKS!

NICE JOB, SCOOBY! IT LOOKS LIKE YOU FOUND A SECRET DOOR IN THE RACETRACK WALL!

:GULP: LIKE, I'VE HEARD OF A SKELETON KEY, BUT A SKELETON WRENCH?

IT'S A SECRET GARAGE--

--WITH PICTURES OF AXEL MALONE AND HIS CAR EVERY-WHERE!

LIKE, CAN'T WE LEAVE IT A SECRET?

AND LOOK AT ALL THESE CANS OF PAINT-- THE SAME COLORS AS THE GHOST CAR. ENOUGH TO PAINT TWO CARS!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

RIKES! RH-RHOST!

WHERE? WHERE?

RELAX, YOU TWO.

ONLY GHOST PEOPLE WEAR SHEETS-- NOT GHOST CARS.

ZOINKS! SO MUCH FOR THAT THEORY, FRED!

RAAAALP!

VROOOOM!

WE HAVE TO GO AFTER HIM!

WE DO?

HOW? CARL VEGA'S CAR IS WRECKED, AND JOHNNY ZOOM'S IS UP ON BLOCKS.

RE RHOO?

THE MYSTERY MACHINE!

IT'S NEVER FAILED US YET!

LIKE, YOU'RE GOING THE WRONG WAY, FRED. THE EXIT'S BACK THERE!

WE'RE NOT LEAVING UNTIL WE CATCH THAT GHOST!

I WAS AFRAID YOU'D SAY THAT. :GULP:

HURRY, FRED, HE'S GAINING ON US!

I THOUGHT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE CHASING HIM!

OH NO!

OIL

SPARKY DIDN'T FINISH FIXING THE MYSTERY MACHINE!

WE'RE STILL LEAKING OIL!

VROOM

JINKIES!

THE GHOST CAR HIT THE OIL!

IT'S SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL!

THE MYSTERY MACHINE

SCREEE!

SKRASH!

HURRY! IF HE'S NOT A GHOST, HE'LL NEED OUR HELP!

THE GHOST CAR~ CRASHED?!

I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE FIRE. YOU GUYS NAB THAT GHOST!

WE'RE ON IT!

NOW THAT YOU'RE SAFE, LET'S SEE WHO YOU REALLY ARE!

IT'S STANLEY TESTAROSA~THE BIGGEST LONG SHOT IN THE FORTUNE 500!

HE WAS TRYING TO SCARE EVERYONE OUT OF THE RACE SO HE'D WIN!

THAT'S WHY HE BECAME THE "GHOST" OF AXEL MALONE AND BUILT A SECRET GARAGE IN THE TRACK!

OUR BIGGEST CLUE WAS THOSE EXTRA CANS OF PAINT FOR RE-STORING HIS CAR AFTER EVERY CRASH!

AND I WOULD HAVE GOTTEN *AWAY* WITH IT TOO, IF IT WEREN'T FOR *YOU* MEDDLING KIDS.

THERE'S JUST ONE THING I WANT TO KNOW, JOHNNY -- WHERE WERE YOU TWO THIS WHOLE TIME?

OH, SPARKY AND I WENT DOWN TO THE CONCESSION STAND TO GRAB SOME LUNCH, SINCE SHAG AND SCOOB ATE ALL OF OURS.

SPEAKING OF SHAGGY AND SCOOBY, WHERE ARE THEY?

I DON'T THINK IT'S ANY MYSTERY WHERE THEY'VE GONE!

RUM-MY!

LIKE, THE CARS AREN'T THE ONLY THINGS AROUND HERE THAT NEED RE-FUELLING!

HA HA HA HA HA

ROOBY RACER ROO!

THE END

AHHHH, THIS IS THE LIFE!

GOOD FOOD, GOOD FRIENDS, AND BEST OF ALL--NO MYSTERIES!

RUH-HUH!

GROOVY! OUR CAJUN-STYLE, ANCHOVY, CURRY, GARLIC, AND ONION PIZZA HAS ARRIVED!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN YOU TWO ORDERED THIS STINKER!

PIZZA

RIZZA! REAH, REAH!

PEE-YEW! WHAD HAVE YOU BEEN EADING? YOU ZDINK!

YOU DWO NEED A BATH!

RATH?!

:MUNCH! MUNCH!: SORRY, VELMA, CAN'T HEAR YOU--EATING!

SAY, VELMA, YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE COMIN' DOWN WITH A COLD.

MAYBE SOME GARLIC WOULD HELP.

TROUBLE, GANG.

PHEW! WHAT DIED IN HERE?

SOMEONE--OR TWO!--NEEDS A BATH!

CAN'T HEAR YOU, FRED! EATING!

ANYHOW, YOU GUYS'LL NEVER BELIEVE WHAT I UNCOVERED FILLING UP THE MYSTERY MACHINE AT BIG RALPH'S CAR WASH--

GHOST in the Machina

--A MYSTERY!

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RO BOY. RI RELIEVE RIT.

ME TOO, LOU.

ZO AFTER SHAG AND ZCOOB DAKE A BATH, WE--

LIKE, HAVE YOU FLIPPED, FRED?

THERE'S A CASE NEEDS CRACKIN'! LET'S BEAT FEET TO THE MYSTERY MACHINE!

WHOOOSH

SHAGGY REALLY HADES DAKING A BATH.

BELL, THAD'Z WHY WE CALL HIM "SHAGGY!"

:MUNCH!: LIKE, WHAT'S THE HOLD UP?

LET'S GO!

OBOY. WE'RE GONNA HAVE DO FUMI-GATE THE MYZDERY MACHINE.

MAYBE WE CAN HOLD OUR BREATH THE ENDIRE WAY THERE.

BIG RALPH'S CAR WASH

LIKE, THE FASTER WE SOLVE THIS SCENE, THE FASTER SCOOB AND I CAN GET TO OUR CABBAGE-AND-SAUER-KRAUT SANDWICHES!

SO WHERE DO WE START?

RIGHT HERE, YOUNGSTER!

GASP! DESE PINS ARE NOT WORKING!

I'M BIG RALPH.

FUDGE?

THANKS.

UM... IT'S KINDA, UH, TOUGH.

KRAWK!

KRUNK!

YEAH, EVERY-BODY SEZ THAT.

MUH WIFE MADE IT HERSELF.

C'MON, SON, EAT FASTER! OR YUH CAIN'T HAVE MORE -- 'N' THAT'LL MAKE ME MADDER 'N A WET HEN!

NOW, LEMME SHOW YUH TH' BEST DURN CAR WASH THIS SIDE'A TH' PECOS!

MMMPH! I THINK I, LIKE, CRACKED A MOLAR!

KRAJK!

THE DRIVER SPURS HIS MECHANICAL HOSS ONTO TH' CONVEYOR BELT, THEN I PULLS TH' "ACTIVATE" SWITCH T'START TH' WHOLE RIGMAROLE A-WASHIN'.

THAT'S WHEN SHE ALWAYS SHOWS UP.

ACTIVATE

SHE? SHE WHO?

MACHINA, THAT'S WHO!

HMMM!

SHE'S... A CAR-THING WHAT'S MAD BECAUSE HER AN' HER "SISTER CARS" WAIT ON HUMANITY WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A GRACIAS!

ZHAG, ZCOOBY AND YOU SDAND WADCH HERE WHILE WE LOOK FOR CLUEZ INZIDE. IF YOU ZEE MACHINA, HOLLER.

DON'T WORRY, FRED! LIKE, HOLLERING'S A SPECIALTY OF OURS.

LIKE, WHEW—NOW I CAN DITCH THAT FREAKY FUDGE!

IMAGINE A DESSERT EVEN I COULDN'T EAT!

THIS PLACE'S K-KINDA K-KOOKY, HUH, SCOOB? K-KOOKY IN A SPOOKY K-KINDA WAY!

HM? :SNF!:

LIKE, WHADAYA SMELL, SCOOBY? IT'S NOT THE, AH, MONSTER, IS IT?

RUH-UH! RESSERT!

ALL RIGHT! I'M STARVING! WE HAVEN'T EATEN FOR, LIKE, A WHOLE FIFTEEN MINUTES!

SNIFFSVILLE. SCOOB! YOU FOUND THE EMPLOYEE BREAK ROOM!

LET'S SEE WHAT KIND OF CHANGE I CAN ARRANGE TO CRACK SOME SNACKS!

SANDWICHES

SNAX

COLD DRINK

MMMM. WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A TEMPTING ARRAY OF DELECTABLE SANDWICHES.

ROMORICANES. RAPITAL.

SAND WICHES

CHEEZE

SPAM

SQUID

ANCHOVY.

BZZ KUNK UNK!

AND OVER HERE WE HAVE A LOVELY ARRAY OF CANDY AND SNACKS!

RANDY! MM-MM! RUMPTIOUS!

BZZ KUNK UNK!

DIG THIS ONE, SCOOB! WHAT'S IT SELL, OIL? IT EVEN LOOKS LIKE A CAR!

RUM... RHAGGY...?

RACHINA!

VRRRM!

NUTT O BARO

TENDERFOOTS? WHERE'D YA GET TO?

THOUGHT Y'MIGHT LIKE S'MORE FUDGE!

I'M GONNA CHANGE YOUR OIL!

LIKE, LOOK OUT! COWARD CONVOY COMIN' THROUGH!

WUMP!

DADBURN IT, YOU SPILLED MAH FUDGE!

TRIP

TRIP

I'LL ROTATE YOUR TIRES!

RRLLPP!

AH SHOOT! NOT INTO THE CAR-WASH!

I'LL WASH YOUR WIND-SHIELD!

WE'RE DOOMED!

ACTIVATE

GULK!

AAAAAAAA! A BATH!
SHAAAAH
HHHSHSHSH
CONSARN IT! I LOST M' FUDGE!
W-W-WHEW! L-LIKE TH-THAT W-WASN'T S-SO B-BAD!
R-REAH! BRRRR!
SCHICCH
ROAP!
HHHHHHHHHH!
PPFFF! S-SPOKE TOO SOON!
RSHA
RSHA
RSHA
RSHA
AND SCRUBBERS!
IS IT ENDSVILLE YET?
RH! RATE RATHS!

SSHHHK

LIKE THIS IS WORSE THAN MYSTERY SOLVING!

BONK!

SHHHK

ROLD ROLD ROLD!

WHOOOSH

ROT ROT ROT!

MAN, IT'S NOT EASY BEING CLEAN!

RUH-UH!

EXIT

LOOK OUT, SCOOB! IT'S THE END OF THE LINE!

RUH?

WELL WELL~

--LOOK WHO DROPPED IN FOR A BATH!

ZOINKS!

FRED? DAPHNE? LIKE... LOOK OUT!

BEHIND YOU-- IT'S MA- MACHINA!

VRRRM! I'M GOING TO CHANGE YOUR OIL!

VELMA!?

SORRY WE HAD TO FOOL YOU GUYS, BUT THERE WAS NO OTHER WAY YOU WOULD TAKE A BATH!

Y-YOU MEAN...? THIS WHOLE MYSTERY A PUT-ON? THERE IS NO MONSTER...?

THAT'S RIGHT! NO MONSTER--

BLB...

--EXCEPT THAT ONE!

JINKIES!

BLBB-B!

EXIT

IT'S RIGHT BEHIND US!

AROUND THIS CORNER, GANG! QUICKLY!

RALPH'S CAR WASH

LIKE, THERE'S SOMETHING AWFULLY *FAMILIAR* ABOUT THIS HIDING SPOT, FRED!

BLBL BL!

ACTIVATE

OH, NO! LIKE, HERE WE GO AGAIN!

CAR

HASTA LA VISTA, TENDERFOOTS!

SHOONK!

I DIDN'T MIND HELPIN' THEM GREEN-HORNS WITH THEIR BATH--

--HECK, I NEEDED ONE MUHSELF, TONIGHT BEING SATURDAY AN' ALL!

MY HAIR!

MY GLASSES!

BUT AFTER THEY WRECKED MUH WIFE'S FUDGE, WELL...

LIKE I SAID, IT MADE ME MADDER 'N A *REALLY* WET HEN!

TWO BATHS IN ONE DAY? I'LL **MELT!**

REEELP!

JANE! STOP THIS CRAZY THING!

The End